



He is one furry goofball



11 4 6

Chapter 1 by Celeste Koay Ting Ting

Captain Midnight was awakened by what he defined as annoying birds by the window near to his perch. Irritating looking sparrows and they must have caught a handful of worms this morning he thought.

Chapter 2 by Kitiōn



All things have a purpose no matter how trivial Captain Midnight thought to himself. He opened his wings & with a quick half flap for support Captain Midnight jumped onto his perch.

Whilst having a better view of the sparrows he began to recollect a dream he was having, before being so rudely awakened. in fact he seemed to be having these dreams more frequently, and although a little hazy & fragmented, they seemed to revolve around a man and his family,

Yes it was a man Captain Midnight thought just to confirm his own opinion. He shook his head and ran his beak through a few feathers, and then remembered the same man being beaten. The only other thing Captain Midnight could remember from this soup of images, was the man's wife crying by a grave.

Captain Midnight broke out of thought to the sound of sparrows arguing over what may have been a worm- yes thought Captain Midnight all things have a purpose no matter how trivial.

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